## "LA BELLE SIFFLEUSE."

Mrs. Shaw and Her Whistle in the Czar's Empire.

SHE FOUND RUSSIA DELIGHTFUL

Not Every One Will Agree With Her, However - The Person Who Whisties in Russia was Considered Demented or Possensed by Spirits Until Mrs. Shaw Made the People Change Their Opinions on the Subject-Some of the New Fashions,

Mrs. Alice J. Shaw enjoys the double distinction of being a whistling prima donna and of having travelled more extensively and penetrated further into the interior of Russia than any American artist. The whistle is a universal language, appealing with equal power and no change in dialect to hearers of all nationalities and tongues, and is particujarry novel and interesting to the music-loving people of Russia, where whistling is un-known and never heard. Indeed, the person who can whistle in the Czar's unhappy domain is looked upon with compassion as being slightly demented or possessed of witching

An advantage the whistler has over the singer is that a whistle is not a delicate, sensitive thing like the voice, but bears changes in elimate, exposure to extremes of cold. and hardships of travel with no disastrous consequences. Indeed, at her recent concert in New York, Mrs. Shaw was suffering with a severe cold that would have prevented a singer from appearing, but affected the exercise of her peculiar gift not in the slightest degree.

Speaking of the Russian people, Mrs. Shaw said that she was most impressed with their great love for music in all its forms, even exceeding that of the German people. In the homes of not only the wealthy people, but also of those in comfortable circumstances, the music room is as indispensable a feature as the dining room, and the Russian is, as Artemus Ward says, "passionately fond of feed." He is very dilatory in keeping appointments and late at all ceremonies, but he is never late at dinner. The women are not beautiful, but are extremely courteous and hospitable, and, like all women on the Continent, are remarkably good linguists.

The only pretty women I saw in Russia." said Mrs. Shaw. "wore in the grand ballet in St. Petersburg, and they were Poles. This ballet is maintained by the Government, and each musician in the orchestra must have received a medal from the Conservatoire before he is accepted. It is the great Sunday night diversion in all the towns to go to the ballet. Church in the morning, the ballet or con-cert in the evening. No matter how small the towns, or how insignificant and plain its one-story houses, the music hall or did building, each town striving to outrival all the surrounding towns in the cost and magnificence of its decoration, and in the beautifully draped picture of the Czar which always appears at the head of the hall.

Travelling in Russia is delightful. There is only one train a day, and that goes at night and goes slowly, but in every military station you can find at any time of night a hot meal most excellently cooked and served with wonderful tea or coffee. The cooking in Itussia is more delicate and savory than anywhere else in the world. The tea and coffee are unlike anything I ever tasted anywhere else, and some of the peculiarly Russian dishes with unpronounceable names are delicious. France has no cooking equal to it. I have been giving some of the Russian recipes to a well-known restaurateur here, and if he succeeds with them he will confer a great benefit upon the public. It is to be a surprise to his patrons if the dishes turn out well; if not, I haven't told his name.

"The great motto of the people is comfortcomfortable houses, comfortable garments suited to the climate, and comfortable ways of doing things. Not being able to speak their language. I could not become as familiar with them as I would like, but I had no difficulty in going about or in asking for the things I wanted. The people who go there to live seem to learn the language readily. It is terribly outtural, like the German, only sweeter, and the people speak it without those contortions of countenance that one sees in many countries. Indeed, all of the English a slight suggestion of foreign accent. One thing you notice in all the houses, even the poorest apartments, and that is the beaufully polished floors. In the poorer families, where no servants are hired, the muliks come in twice a week to polish the floors, and in the hotels you hear the servants going up and down the halls, sliding over the floors in their

"I think my most interesting experience in Russia was the trip over the Caucasus Mountains. You know, I am the only American artist who ever crossed the Canensus We went up in a trolka, six horses abreast, their

bells jingling, the cervasses and the courier in their picturesque uniforms, and my only combanion a little Russian maid, who travelled everywhere with me. Of course it was bitterly cold, and we stopped and changed horses and had something to eat every hour and a half.

"Another exciting time of a different kind was one night when I had to drive twelve miles overland to eather the midnight courier for Moscow, where I was to give a concert. The lonely road, with no houses in sight, was lighted with lamps all the way. I caught the train, but it was three hours late and landed me two miles from my hotel. A neculiarity of Russian stations is that they usually are a mile or two from the town. I found my tronks had not been put in my room and that I was one and one-half miles from the opera house. Still I was only about twenty minutes late and whistled before 5,000 people as if I had never known fatigue or weardness.

"It was a great delight to whistle before the Russians. They had such a superstition against it, you know. They came to laugh, but they stayed to applaud, and nowhere is applause more hearty and sincers than among the Czar's subjects. For I unfortunately did not whistle before his Majesty, though he and Queen Victoria are the only royal people who have not given measudience. Indeed, with both of them audiences were arranged, but I was in St. Petersburg just at the time the Grand Duke was wounded in Japan, and the news came the day of my appointment. I saw the Czar, though, standling bareheaded on a bitter cold day blessing the waters of the Nova, and the peasants breaking holes in the thick ice to fill their bottles with the holy water. I had made my engagements to go back to Russia through Novawand Sweden in the fall, but owing to the harines the disturbed state of the country, and the epidemies that are sure to follow, I have abandoned it, and after keeping my engagements in England through the summer is shall return to travel in my own country, of which I know almost less now than of flussia." Speaki

added, proudly," and don't you think any woman would like to work for them and be thankful that she could whistle if whistling kept them happy and comfortable?"

A GLANCE AT NEW FASHIONS. The Summer Styles in Light Dress Pabrics

Old-fashioned organdie muslin in new and fanciful floral patterns is one of the coolest and daintiest of summer fabrics, and will be well worn for fête and dinner gowns, as well as In the more simply fashioned styles for morning or afternoon country dresses. A new and effective idea is to make them up over taffeta or China silk of a contrasting color, which brings out the exquisite daintiness of their coloring more clearly than a white lining. A very pretty dress of this kind in cream white muslin powdered with a fantastic heliotrope orchid pattern is made over a primrose yellow silk, and has two very full plaited rufles of very fine organdie in plain cream, finished on the edges with embroidered scallops of lavender,



The waist is cut in a low square neck, edgewith a plaiting, and worn over a full unlined guimpe of the plain material. Fall shoulder puffs surmount the plain sleeves, and bretelle of heliotrope moiré ribbon is arranged in the of heliotropo moire ribbon is arranged in the form of bretelles in front, with a pointed belt between them which contines the fulness of the little gathered waist falling over the skirt in a frill. The under arm pieces of the waist are cut in princess style, with no division from the skirt at the waist, and the back is also princess, the ribbons outlining a narrow V of the full plain material and tying in a bow with long ends at the back hetween the shoulders. Any of the thin summer fabrics are very pretty made after this model.

Here is a pretty idea for a "chameleon china silk, with its shimmering, softly blended tints, or for one of the sunset-hued taffetas, or the striped moirés, without which the summer will be a failure to the unfortunate woman who neglects securing one before all the desirable patterns are gone. The skirt is plainmonstrously, tiresomely, hopelessly plain. About the edge of it is a soft scarf or roll of lace, black if the dress be bright in color, white if its tints are delicate. To simplify description suppose the dress to be of black India silk with a pattern of yellow primroses half buried in shadowy green leaves. The roll of lace about the bottom would be then strapped across at intervals with velvet



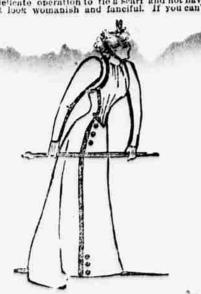
ribbons of apple green, each tied in ar Empire bow with square loops tacked against the skirt. The waist of the dress is made en-English colony in St. Petersburg speak Russian entirely, and you catch in their lace, wrinkled over the lining in such a way that no seams are apparent. The way that no seams are apparent. The green sleeves, covered with lace are close to the shoulder, where full-draped caps of the figured material are bound down with bows. From the back of the neck and forming the waist at the back hangs a Watteau platt of the lace which falls in with the train to the floor, and with which are long ends of the green ribbon falling down the train. The gown is very pretty in rose and white mojed when the color in the ribbons and lining is matched to the stripes, and the lace my be daintily of white or Frenchily of black. Taffer as usually employ black have and black velvet ribbon, as their coloring is brilliant and more effective in such combination.

As a clergyman is known by his cloth, so is the tailor girl known by her waistcoat. The in the little plain cowns for travelling and morning wear are



in waistconts of light or bright colors and conspicuously buttoned with handsome metal buttons. A striking about the bottom of its plain blue serge skirt a blas band turned up on the right side, and, covered with rows of stitching, forms the sharply away in front. able blue and scarlet taffeta, and opens over a waistcoat of tan broadcloth, double-breasted, and closed with beautifully chased silver buttons. The

collar of this waisteent turns down over the coat in the back, and above it is shown the usual starched linen collar and the. And the usual starched linen collar and the. And the tailor girl wears the narrow evening tie buckled at the back of the collar now for it is a delicate operation to the scarf and not have it lock womanish and fanciful. If you can't



have a tailor-made dress, you must have some kind of a simple wool gown, less smart than the promonade costume less dressy than the visiting toilet, less easily negligé than the outing skirt and blazer. A gown that the home

dressmaker may attempt with hope of success is of cheviot, in novel brown shades, with a dash of old rose in the mixture, which gives excuse for using as a trimming a band of old rose silk covered with the soutache braid, that comes now just edged with gold. This band, about two inches wide, covers the seam where the bias skirt, cut after the Worth seamless skirt pattern, is joined in front. Three large buttons of poarl close the pocket hole of the skirt and appear again at the bottom as a trimming. Fitted epaulets cut in the bias and very flaring, surround the armhole, and are lined with silk and covered with braid. The material is falled slightly at the neck in the bodies and brought down in plaits stitched in place above the belt, which is of the silk covered with braid and a pretty length of line is given by continuing the braid on the skirt up to the armhole on one side. The sleeves have the band as a trimming for the Inside of the arm and in the back, the waist is plaited down neatly to fit, with no seams. The skirts to such dresses should just clear the floor, and swing out in a pretty flare at the bettom. Such a gown is indeed indispensable to the well-dressed woman and its essential qualifications are trimness and neatness.

The clever needlewoman can embellish her wardrobe with many quaint conceits at comparatively small expense this season, though the models from which she will work are quite

the reverse of cheap in the shops. Among the Russian blouse waists for wearing with the Eton inckets or blazers of the summer girls' out-Take strips of fit. Take strips of surah three inches wide and in three colors, bright red, dull blue, and green or ceru. Embroider each strip in a close enough to nearly cover the silk with

black silk cross stitch. This is done by basttern exact, for such patterns are not stamped. terial. Pull the thread of the canvas out from the work and join the strips beneath a straight row of the cross stitches. The strips are not sewed together pelow the waist, but each one finished separately to hang about three inches below the belt, like tabs, making a very pretty effect be-low the short jacket. There is of necessity little shape to these waists, as they are en tirely without darts, but are belted in at the waist with the chain belt of metal. The sloeves are made of one of the plain colors, appearing in the stripes to the elbow and are very full, falling over a deep cuff of the stripes. This same work is done on cotton for a decoration for plain glupham or satin summer dresses, made up in the Russian fashion, with blouse and shirt.

Very jaunty cutaway bodices are shown, with

the new riding habits of blue or black habit cloth. The Princess of Wales skirt narrow over the hips and glovefitting, and so arranged as to lie absolutely flat across the knees, is worn over long trousers and knickerbockers, with riding boots of paent leather. The waistcoat is of white pique. white cloth with silver buttons, or the new speckled cloths with a fine dot of color on a The beautifully shaped and exquisitely fitting jacket bodice closes with a single button and has small revers cut on the masculine

order. Linen cuffs with link buttons, white kid gloves, a tall hat, and a silver-handled crop complete the smart English equestrienne's outfit when she rides in the Row. Another jaunty fashion in habits has a double-breast-ed bodice, showing just a peep of kay waist-coat at the bottom, below the bodice, and a fold of it, not more than an inch wide, inside the revers. A collar and shirt of linen with a four-in-hand tie, accompany such a bodice.

New evening gowns are cut well off the shoulder and straight about the edge, finished with a deep fall or bertha of rich lace covering. and sometimes forming the entire sleeve. Sloping shoulders and long aristocratic throats will be seen to advantage in these gowns; but alas! for the woman with the shape less throat, no pretty fillings of lace will soften the hollows or cover the bones, no becoming height of sleeves will conceal defects. Fashion



is a lover of pretty women. For them she plans designs, invents newdevices for enhancing their loveliness and making the distinction sharp be tween them and their less fortunate sisters. tween them and their less fortunate sisters. The gown illustrated is one of the latest models, and is of soft rich silk in the vivid shade of green that Chase delights in painting. The bertha is of old point lace, and linishes in the back with a small cascade on either side the Watteau plait that forms the train. An edge of feathers borders the train, and a rich embroidery of iridescent jet forms the decoration. The fan is of black estrich feathers, with amber stleks inlaid with gold.

All the new sleeves are characterized by great fulness from the elbow to the shoulder, falling in folds downward instead of being raised in a puff at the top. For simple dresses in wool the sleeve buttons closely from the wrist to the elbow, and is fulled by means of



gathers on the inside of the arm to the shoulder. Another method of arrangement is to lay the fulness in broad deep plaits from the wrist to the cibow, flaring toward the top and held in place with briar stitching. For light thin materials the upper part of the sleeve is gathered in succession of lengthwise ruffles or pulls, bound down at the bottom beneath a deep cuff. Very thin materials, like chiffon or muslin, are gathered in a little ruffle up the inner side of the arm, from the waist to the shoulder, and made to lie in wrinkles the entire length of the arm. The upper part of the sleeve is then draped or covered with a deep puff. The sleeve to lay the fulness in broad deep plaits

from the elbow may be felled in two deep pulls, with a ribbon tied about the arm in the division and a rulls at the elbow, from be-neath which the cuffs fit down to the hand.

NEW WRINKLES IN HAIRDRESSING. Diamonds Set in Crowns—Is the Chignon to Return #

Tiaras for this season, says a London correspondent, are all being made in the shape of small crowns to fit over the hair, arranged at the back of the head, and so as not to interfere at all with the disposition of the front hair, now a very important matter in a grand toilet. The smartest women are having their diamonds reset in this new form, which was introduced in a few instances last season. Lady De Trafford wore a sweet little crown, and one or two others followed suit. It will decidedly be more becoming, for the tiar in its old form, though an imposing was yet a very trying ornament, and the best hair-dressers found it a difficulty in their art.

The fashion of arranging the front hair very elaborately is encouraged by the new hats, which lit closely to the back of the head and rise clear up over the front hair; also by the flat hat worn level on the hair and raised in front and at the back, with flowers sticking up perpendicularly.

perpendicularly.
Something like a modified chignon is very likely to be rowved. One or two girls have taken to putting up their hair chignon shape at the back, fitted into a net. The knots at the back of smartly dressed heads, too, begin to assume exaggerated proportions. This looks ominous.

ominous.

Lace boas are coming again, but they are dreadful dust trans, and the unfortunate ladies' maids have to spend many half hours in flicking and blowing and brushing them.

BILK STOCKINGS. The Love of Fine Hastery Seems to be Born

We venture to say, says the Philadelphia den fortune and were asked what she intended to buy first she would reply. " A dozen pairs of silk stockings." Silk hosiery and underwear meet with a responsive chord in a woman's heart that even diamonds cannot touch. What

heart that even diamonds cannot touch. What it is no one knows.

Why silk should be so far more appreciated than the ilnest liele thread, which may be equally expensive, is a problem past finding out. But the fact remains, and Paris shop-dealers, recognizing this failing, keep all sorts and grades, but nevertheless silk so that even moderate purses can revel in purchases of the one great luxury of an essentially feminine woman. There is a wonderful satisfaction in knowing that one is dressed even better underneath than outside, and as a very pretty girl remarked: "I always think of being thrown out of a carriage or having a fit or something that would necessitate the exposure of my petticoatts therefore, whether in gingham or velvet I mean to have my vest, corset, stockings, and petticoat of silk."

Some women will advance the argument that they are cooler for summer, but have nothing to say when they are accused of wearing the same weight through the winter months. Go where you will and question whom you like you will discover that above pretty gowns and bonnets, dainty finery, and even jewels, a wonan genuinely enjoys the luxury of wearing silk stockings.

WOMEN OF THE ARMY. They Continue to Make Life Interesting at

If there are any women in America more fortunately and happily situated in life than the wives and daughters of the officers of the United States Army, says the St. Louis Repulslic, they will have to be looked for through a Lick telescope, levelled to the plane of the orizon, and then will not be microscopically found. There is a chivalry, though chivalry may be jeered at, that surrounds the wives and daughters of our army which makes them content under the hardships of moving if not wholly satisfied or happy in some well-favored and desirable garrisen. The wife, being a sensible woman and an American girl, matrying an army officer, soon catches on, knows how much her husband gets, and that he is sure of it, and can regulate household expenses or the messing arrangements accordingly. The daughter of one officer doesn't envy the girl of another of the same regiment, because she knows just how much both papas get. The social life of the army, therefore, is largely without blekering or false emulation, and the social features of the army are of a family character in a regiment or at a post. daughters of our army which makes them con-tent under the hardships of moving if not

post.
Let it drop at this, the praise of encomium to be bestowed upon army women. They are jolly, forgiving, can adapt themselves to avery circumstance, and they are the most motherly women in the world when they become the wives of Colonels, looking after urchins from West Point as if they were the apples of their eye-especially if they have daughters of a marriageable age.

WOMAN AT HER BEST.

It Scens to Be When She Is Between the Ages of 60 and 40 Years.

An artist, an author, and a society woman in An artist, an author, and a society woman in Boston recently compared their views upon the period in life when a woman is at her best The artist said that portraits of women should not be made between 25 and 40, for before 25 the face has an expectancy which charms, and the face has an expectancy which charms, and the descended and th after 40 the character is formed and is revealed in the lines of the Ince. The author liked best to study women be

The author liked best to study women between the ages of 30 and 40, because they then had the experience of the world and the joyousness of youth.

The society lady was of the opinion that from 18 to 25 was the time when women were most generally fascinating.

It is interesting to remember in connection with this that many of the women who have been famous for their heauty and fascination for men achieved their greatest triumphs between the ances of 30 and 40. Josephine was 33 when she married Napoleon, and judging from the letters written by the absent husband during the early years of their union she inspired the redoubtable soldier with most intense love and palousy. It is claimed by many writers that she was the only woman Napoleon ever really loved. Cleopatra was nearer 40 than 30 when Marc Antony fell beneath her spell, and the most beautiful woman the world has ever knewn, Helen of Troy, was long past 30 when the Trojan heroes fought their famous battles for her sake.

The Husband Has Few Rights and He Has

In the valley of the Barca in Abyssinia there is, according to a recently returned traveller. s community where the women, without holding meetings or agitation of any kind, have emancipated themselves. All the woman work hard while the men are idle, but by way of compensation the house and all that it cortains belongs to the wife. At the least unkind word she turns the busband out at night, in word she turns the busband out at night, in storm or rain, and he can't come back until he makes amends by the gift of a cow. The wife considers it a duty to abuse the husband, and if she were weak enough to show any love for him in life or grief at his death she would be scorned by her tribe. The wife, without any reason, may strike her tent and go, taking with her one-third of the joint possessions. The husband, andess he he travelling, may not live out of his tent, but the wife may go to her parents for a year and annul for the time her own marriage. parents for a year and annul for the time her own marriage.

In all of this the secret of emancipation toward which women are blindly struggling is hidden. The emancipation of the wife comes only when she entirely supports her lord and master, thus rendering her-elf indispensable to his comfort. And possibly emancipation on those terms might not be as desirable as the present regime of shopping in the morning, taking a map in the afternoon, and accompanying somebody to the theatre at night.

Justifiable Anger on the Part of a Hen. New London, April 23.-A Killingworth farmer in the Connecticut Valley, who had stored his buggy in his barn all winter with-out using it, went to market at Middletown in ita day or so ago, and as be jaunted along the lonely highway he noted queer sounds occasionally that appeared to emanate from the sionally that appeared to emanate from the
box beneath his seat. Once in a rough part
of the road the vehicle jelted severely, and
the farmer thought he heard a feeble squawk,
but he paid slight attention to it.

Arrived at a greeery in Middletown, however, he thrust his arm beneath the buggy
seat and his fingers touched something sleek
and lively, and there was no doubt this time
that something in the buggy squawked loudly.
Thereupon he threw back the cushion flap
and peered into the dark rocess beneath the
seat. In the middle of the buggy box, in a
nest of straw, and with fourteen eggs under
her, sat one of his best Plymouth Rock hens,
who had been trying to keep her temper and
her seat on the eggs, in the important business of incubating them, all the way, twelve
miles, from kitlingworth to Middletown city.
She had about lost her temper, though, at the
moment her owner discovered her delicate
situation, and when he thrust his arm into her
business she bridled up and flew into his face.

The farmer replaced her on the nest and,
without transacting the business that had
called him to the city, drove straight home
and restored the incubator—buggy, nest, hen,
and eggs—to its old place in the barn. box beneath his seat. Once in a rough part

GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. Road Agent Who Was a Good Fellow

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It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon of a summer's day, and the stage over a certain route were all prospectors, for the matter of that but the others were raw hands in Kansas and not used to the ways of the country. The driver had given me a hint that it was about time the stage was held up again, four or five weeks having clapsed, but when I passed the word along the passengers made light of it. and we were thus unprepared when the summons came. It was a hot day, and I guess we were all nodding, when the horses were suddealy pulled up at the crest of a hill. It wasn't thirty seconds later before a man was at the right-hand door, calling out:
"Now, then, you are behind time, and I

help. Climb down, gentlemen, and throw up your hands!" Had we been ready for the call we would

have killed him at the door. We were not ready, and the man who tries to get ready after a road agent has got things fixed to suit himself is either a lunatic or an idiot. We probably looked as cheap as sheep thieves as we climbed out and threw up our hands, for the robber chuckled to himself and remarked:

"Needn't feel so cut up about it, boys, as I held up a stage with six in it last month. Come, now-shell out! Begin at the right of the line and place your guns on the ground in front. Only one at a time, and be lively." In about a minute we were all disarmed.

The driver had a double-barrelled shotgun within reach, but he made no effort at rescue. There was only the one man, and the driver could have dropped him had he so desired. If he didn't stand in with the robber, then he was an arrant coward. "Now for the boodle!" said the robber, as he

secured the weapons. "I want watches, pins, rings, and wallets. Begin on the right. I shall search you afterward, and the man who has kept back anything will be left lying here when the stage starts!"

We stripped ourselves of everything of value, and he gathered the plunder into a small leather mail sack brought along for the purpose. He got nearly \$2,000 in cash, and he was so pleased with the haul that he gave each of us \$20 from the plie, explaining;

"I always leave a man a grub stake to begin anew on. If you are ambitious and energetic you'll get along all right. Best country in the world for a poor man. You can now climb back into the stage."

Six months provious to that date a man named Thompson had made a rich "find" and sold out for \$05,000 in cash. He was still in the country, and as we were getting back into the stage the robber drew closer to me, lifted the hat off my head and exclaimed:

"Well, this is an unexpected meeting! How are you, Thompson?"
"My name is not Thompson." I replied.

"Oh, come off! I've seen you twice before and krow who you are. How comes it you're "I gave you every dollar I had."

"Got the rest in bank, eh? Mr. Thompson I guess I'll hang to you for a few days. You ought to be willing to pan out at least \$3,000 on this deal."

I vigorously denied that I was Thompson. but he only smiled at me. I made a move to get into the stage, and his eres flashed as he

covered me with a revolver and said:

covered me with a revolver and said:

"Don't try to fool with me, Mr. Thompson! I haven't hurt anybedy yet, but if you don't obey orders I'll drep you in your tracks! Driver, you can go on, i did calculate! d have to shoot you, but you've acted very sensibly, and I'm pleused. I shall probably hold you up again in a couple of weeks, and I hope you will remember how to conduct yourself."

The stage rattled off, and I was left alone with the robber. There were four revolvers and the mail sack under his foot. He picked up the weapons, removed the cartridges and then turned to me with:

"Thompson, I'm not a bad fellow unless you buck against my game. Just knuckle to circumstances and well get along. You take the guns and I'll carry the sack. That's right, my hoy, always submit to the inevitable. Turn in by that rock and keep to the west."

"What's your object in holding me a prisoner?" I asked, as I picked up the weapons.
"Oh, I've got three or four objects. In the first place, I want about \$2,000 as a ransom. Going to play Greek brigand, you see. In the next I'm confounded lonesome up here and want some one to talk to. Thirdly, I may induce you to go into partnership in this hold-up business. There's both fun and profit in it. I forgot to say to you that if you should so far forget your manners as to make a sudden bolt for it I should drill a hole in your back in short order."

I had no thought of it. We were in a wild

directed and we traversed half a mile of very rough ground, and then struck the head of a very rocky guleh. We took the left-hand side for a quarter of a mile and then descended, and as we reached the bottom I saw a smouldering fire and a cave under the rocky bluff. It wasn't exactly a cave, but the overhang of the rocks made a line shelter. There were blankets and cooking utensils, as I could see when the robber threw on fresh fuel, and as I stood looking around he turned to me with:

"It's not a palace, my dear boy, but just a safe and comfortable roost. I've put in three weeks here all alone and I'm mighty glad to have company. Just make yourself at home while I cook supper."

I threw myself down on a blanket, and he made coffee, fried some bacen, and mixed up and baked a flour cake. Now and then he looked at me, but we had no conversation until supper was served.

"Excuse lack of dishes and cutlery." he said, as he placed the catables on places of bark. Just fall right to and ent hearty. That was a lucky find you made last fall. Mr. Thompson."

"As I told you before, my name isn't Thompson," "No? I beg to differ with you. I saw you at Diamond City, and I'm sure I'm not mistaken, llave some more bacon, Mr. Thompson."

"Thank you. If I'm Thompson."

"Well, you are left on Thompson. I'm worth \$3,600 to you, am I?"

"That's the flaure. Mr. Thompson."

"Well, you are left on Thompson. I may resemble him, but he's in Boise City, Idaho, at this very date, while I'm here. Look into my wallet there, and you'll find cards and letters to prove who I am. I wanted to say as much to you before the stage started, but you were in such a hurry and so anxious to shoot some-body that I didn't get a chance. All the ranson many you can get out of me wouldn't buy you a pound of bacen."

It looked at me very steadily for a minute and then went over to the mail sack, emptied out its contents, and searched through my wallet. They were plenty of proofs that I was not Thompson, as I perceive. I further dispose that you are not Mr. Th

waliet. There were plenty of proofs that I was not Thompson. He was satisfied after four or a tree minutes, and he turned and held out his hand and said:

"Mr. Blank. I beg your pardon. You are not Mr. Thompson, as I perceive. I further discover that you are a newspaper man. Sorry for the blunder. No man has a greater respect for the pressin general than I ontertain. It I hadn't turned road agont I should probably have become an editor. I am ashamed of myself, and I wish you would tell me how I can square the deal."

"You have still SS80 of my money."

"Exactly, I see. The first step is to restore your money, of course, Allow me to present you with this wallet and contents. No thanks: I have always made it a rule never to interfore with the liberty of the press."

He had a box of good cigars, and as we smoked we fell into a general conversation. My robber was a man of about 30, well educated, and a gentleman in his manners. I was returning to Bannock from a flying visit Fast, and he asked me a hundred questions about politics and general news. He knew Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, and New York like a book. He knew all the prominent men of the country, by reputation at least, and was a great admirer of Zacharian Chandler. As we became better acquainted I began, in a journalistic way, to pump him for information, but he met my efforts with a laugh, and explained:

"You won't need any additional facts to make an intoresting article. Let's turn in for the night. The chances are that I shall have half a dozon men looking for me to-morrow, and I may have to hunt to ra now hiding place. What do you think of this as a profession?"

"Well, don't decide offhand, but think it over. There are some drawbacks, of course, but they don't count when compared to the excitement of it. After the first adventure or two I think you'd like it. Good night."

He was asleep before I was. A bear came up from the lower end of the guich, sniffing and growling, and I got up and threw more wood on the fire to frighten him away. It was lo

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping.

kneel and fire at a dead rest, and four bullets out of five strike a human target. A regiment thus sheltered will check and drive back three times its strength. It was done time and ngain on both sides during the war.

But bloodthirsty war was not satisfied with the almost perfect immunity offered by earthwork and breastwork and head log. It sought for still further advantage, and found it in that hell trap, the abatis. If there is a forest in front the trees are cut down, tops to the enemy, and the limbs are sharpened and in-terlaced until a fox could hardly make his way through the tangle. When the trees are not convenient fence rails, boards, limbs, and brush are used. The object is to check and hold the enemy under fire.

See what a hell trap we have set in front of our 500 men! There are stakes driven into the earth at an angle and then sharpened. They are bound together with telegraph wire. and two strong men cannot pull one out of place. For "chinking" we have used the branches of wild plum trees and the blackberry bushes from along the fence. You could

place. For "chinking" we have used the branches of wild plum trees and the blackberry bushes from along the fence. You could not drive wild horses over such an abatis. A stampeding herd of buffalo would break it down, but there would be a winrow of dead and wounded piled up before it.

The hell tran has been ready for two hours when the prey appears. Our line has been strung out to the let until there are weak spots. This looks like one of them to the caemy who is searching. The lay of the ground hides the abatis from his view, and he can see only that part of the breastwork running over the hil. We have no artillery here. We can see the men plainly as they form for a charge. The intervals between the bodies as they swing into position proves that there are four regiments. They leave the cover of the woods as steadily as if on parade, and it is a handsome sight to see them advance.

The order runs along our line to hold our fire until they are checked by the hell trap. They know that cur battle line is here, but they cannot see a man of us. They are within easy musket range whom the order is given to charge, and they advance with yells and hurrahs. Had we been in double ine without protection that living wedge would have driven its way through as to the rear of the army. Not a shot was fired until they had recoiled from the abatis. It broke their formation at once and they were a mob after that. Some flung down their maskets and sought to called from the abatis. It broke their formation at once and they were a mob after that. Some flung down their maskets and sought to the rear, but these were few in number.

We called it war then, and next day our skeleton regiment was complimented in general ovicers for having saved the left wing. As one remembers it now he half fears to be charged with murder. They were brave men, but they had no show. The inves of the hell trap held officer and private fast while the muskets under the head long showed had the order to fall back at our first volley, but it was not given. Aga

CLOUDS OF LUCUSTS. They Are Belleved to Cross the Sahara Before They Invade Algeria.

The locusts are reappearing in Algeria in greater numbers than over in spite of the efforts that were made by the French Administration last year to annihilate the pests. It is now believed that they come clear across the desert from the Soudan. The period of incu-bation varies from twenty to thirty days, and the locusts require only about two months to attain their complete development. This fact attain their complete development. This fact gives a realizing sense of the prodigious numbers in which the terrible insect may multiply during its progress across the Sahara. Great clouds of the locusts have already been seen on the northern edge of the Sahara making their way north. The news comes from Touggurt and Ghardnia in the Sahara that early this year the locusts suddenly invaded those places in such enormous numbers that for four hours they fairly darkened the heavens. About a month before similar clouds of locusts were reported in the valley of the Niger River in the Soudan, and it is believed that in the four succeeding weeks they had journeyed to the morthern part of the Sahara. Thanks to the experience that has been gained during the three past years of incessant warfare with the pests, it is hoped that a large part of the crop this season will be saved, though at enormous expense to the Government in the way of digging pits and carrying out other measures by which they check the further advance of the invading insects.

Portends Ample Soup for Some One. From the New Haren Pulladium,

Dudley Haines of West Haven caught the largest loggerhead turtle yesterday ever seen in the vicinity of New Haven. This species of turtle was formerly abundant in southern Connecticut, but of late years very few specimens have been found. Mr. Haines caught the turtle in the marsh between Savin Rock and Waverly Grovo.

The turtle measured 2 feet 11 inches in length with head and tail extended, and weighed 31½ pounds. It was taken to several New Haven cales in the hope that they might purchase it. Mr. Haines at last sold it to the Tremont House, where it will be served to-day for dinner.

GOT UP TO LOOK PRIVATE, The Biring of Carringes and Horses by the

sand then I helsed him cook breakfast. We had about the same as for supper. While we were esting he suddenly burst out laughing and said:

"Quite of dop from the Fifth Avenue Hotel Planter's at St. Louis on Well Cleage, the Otto Finnter's at St. Louis on Well Cleage, the Otto Finnter's at St. Louis on Well Cleage, the Otto Finnter's at St. Louis on Well Cleage, the Otto Himston on Hospital St. Louis and Louis See my way clear to go into partner, believe I've got the nevot o make a good road agent; in the next. I'm interested at Bannock, and don't want to lose what I've partner, and the Cleage and the See and Louis See and L

When Dudekin is set down at the club by his coupe or hansom you'd suppose from the coupe or hansom you'd suppose from the call's head on the panel that the turnout was Dudekin's own, and never suspect that he obtained it merely by paying the liveryman round the corner \$100 a month. When Dudekin's frowning father rolls home from Wall street in the family carriage, drawn by sleek bays which are driven by a stiff-backed coachman, nobody knows that conch, team, and driver cost the rich man last \$250 per month. Nobody reads "\$300 per month" on the panel of the rich widow's victoria, with its dappled grays and two liveried men on the box, but that is the price size pays for her equipage.

It costs rather more to take hired horses to the country than to use them in town, because it is customary for the liverymen from whom they are hired to arrange for the boarding of servants and horses and to make a profit on the same. Extras of all sorts are charged for at highly profitable rates. Meanwhile his are the risks and the responsibilities.

STILL FIGHTING IN THE MOUNTAINS. Turkey as Yet Unable to Put Bown the

Cable despatches say that the rebellion in Yemen against the Turkish Government has not yet been suppressed, and there is no prospeet that the Turks, with their present force. will be able to put down the big revolt. This rebellion has now been in progress for a year. People who pass through the Red Sea are almost within sight of the scenes of bloodshed almost within sight of the scenes of bloodshed and disorder which for a year have been witnessed in Yemen. Most of the fights, however, have occurred among the mountains, which are separated from the sea by a low, sandy stretch of country. Yemen is the large province beforeign to Turkey in the southwestern put of among the Turkish of the large province better to a south. The war began as a protest of the form of the southwestern put of a south. The war legan as a protest of their royal model that associated the outrages inflicted of Turkish of fleinls, who zealonsly engage in collecting money, not only for their royal model that his for the benefit of their own nowtons. The Arabs came bitterly to bute the Turkis, and, finding that, in spite of their appeals to Constantinople, the situation grew worse and worse, they rose against their oppressors.

Nearly all the population of Yemen live among the mountains, whose sides are tilled far toward their tors by means of laboriously bailit terraces. Almost all the farms are sent-tered along the mountain sides. When the inhabitants of the mountain towns are sent-tered along the mountain sides. When the inhabitants of the mountain towns are sent-tered along the resonation of farms, the cappital, and Amran, a town two days' journey to the north, Both of these towns, being walled and lorrifled, were able to withstand the floreo enslaught of the Arab bands, when, as a rule, were armed with the most joilituded weapons. In two months six large towns bell into the hands of the robels and were the scene of wholosale hands and plained. Across were at itset sent from Turkey. This force had a torrible time and fall, Cholera ranged among the mand handle for many farms and the part of the part of the reach and the land of the Turkish and the fall the situation of the Turkish and the fall the situation of the Turkish proposed. Their new commander institucing the sum of the part of the population of venes, and the reconstruction of the Turkish towerheads the situation of the farks has and disorder which for a year have been witnessed in Yemen. Most of the fights, however, have occurred among the mountains.

How Perique Tobacco Is Made.

A new article in the tobacconist's shore in own is cut perique tobacco chopped up into granulated form for use by pipe smokers. This is the same perique that has been grown by Frenchmen and Spaniards in New Orleans since before our Revolutionary War. It is a jet-black, intensely strong tobacco, famous for its flavor and for its ability to wreck the nerves of a smoker at a single sitting. It is grown and made in St. James Parish, Louis-iana, and the crop only amounts to 90,000 pounds a year.

grown and made in St. James Parish, Louis-iana, and the crop only amounts to 80.000 pounds a year.

The makers follow the primitive processes which were in use by their ancestors at least 150 years ago. The stems are taken from the leaves and the leaves are then put into a lox under a very heavy gradual pressure. This causes the pulse to run out, even through the worst of the boxes. A gradual process of ferme tation and curing takes place. At the ond at three months the tokars of specific into cargo is and wrapped in cashs, tightly bound with ropes. It is left in that way a year before it is ready for market. The flavor of perique tobacco is considered delicious by all pipe smokers, but it is too strong. The tendency of smokers is continually toward lighter and lighter tobaccos, and perique is now used simost solely for mixing with yery mild tobaccos.